

## PORT'S CORNER.

For the Gallipoli Journal.  
LINES.

On the death of Robert B. Snowball, Co. B,  
34th Ohio Reg. (1st Zouaves), wounded at  
Point Pleasant, Va., March 30th, and died  
April 10th, 1863.

He was an only son, a noble gallant boy,  
A loving mother's pride and hope and joy;  
But twenty summers o'er his head had flown  
Giving his cheek eyes a mantle of snow.  
Alas! and now he sleeps in the cold dark  
grave.

An honor to the blessed cause he died to save;  
Blessed be the living memory of such as he,  
Who fought and bled and died for liberty.

True to his country and his comrades dear,  
True to the banner "our defenders" bear,  
Bravely he fell in battle, against the foe,  
Whose cruel messengers laid many a "loved  
one" low.

Oldsters cold late, why mark him for the tomb?  
Why pluck the flower of life in youth's first bloom?  
'Tis thus we see the fair and brave must die—  
Our Savior hath a need of them on high.

Perhaps he callous such as him from earth,  
That we more plainly may perceive their worth;  
Yes, Christ hath taken Reuben to his home,  
Where wounds and sickness, pain and sorrow  
are known.

O weep not, stricken mother, nor in anguish  
sigh,  
See, hope's beacon points us to the sky,  
Bidding us gaze upon that starlit dome,  
While angel voices whisper—"there is Reuben's home."

Manhood deceitfully betray their trust,  
But our great "God of Israel" is wholly just;  
He taketh to himself the fifteen ones,  
Then, gentle mother, mourn not for thy son.  
He is not lost to thee, but gone before,  
You have a treasure rich on Eden's rosy  
shore.

We know hard it is, this bitter loss to bear,  
And yet it loosens ties of earth, and binds  
the stronger there.

How hard to know the time drew near to part;  
To know a traitor's hand had crushed that  
noble heart.

There is a vacancy beside the hearth at night,  
And another in the ranks where freedom strive  
for right.  
Comrades will mourn his death, but not in  
tears,  
Deeds of great valor to avenge his death is  
there;

Flag of the Union o'er our land shall wave,  
Comrades will plant it o'er the hero's grave.  
'Twas they who knew him, loved him, true  
and tried,  
Through the rough march and fighting by  
his side;  
They have stood by him on the battle plain,  
Where leaden bullets fell round them like  
rain.

Just as the spring buds burst into flowers,  
And the song of gay birds cheered the sylvan  
bowers,  
We saw the brave sufferer whose cheek was  
as pale  
As the sweet snow-lily that blooms in the  
vale.

In his eye beamed that brightness not com-  
mon to earth,  
Which bespeaks the approach of the spirit's  
new birth.  
Not a moan passed his lips, nor a murmur  
the while—  
Like a martyr he lay with that earth weary  
smile,  
And I knew in my heart that death's angel  
did wait,  
To hear his pure spirit to heaven's bright  
gate,  
And my heart was crushed with its weight  
of grief,  
For 'twas not in my power to render relief—  
To the care-laden mother who bent o'er him  
low;  
And wiped the cold sweat from the broad  
forehead;

But I knew that the God who is just as he's  
great,  
Would in mercy watch over the heart desolate,  
And to him rose my prayer, that he'd be by  
her side,  
To lighten the weight of affliction's dark tide,  
Of weep not, dear friends, for Reuben doth  
rest,  
And the wound is now healed in his manly  
breast.

Like the music of waters sweet glideth the  
time,  
With comrades and friends in that "sunbright  
clime";  
The roll of drums, nor the cannon's roar,  
Nor the clashing of weapons ne'er sounds on  
that shore.  
Long may the violet droop o'er his mound,  
To sing a requiem at close of day,  
There loving friends above him may weep,  
And the cold, cold clay with their warm tears  
sleep.

Instead of the cannon and steel may the rose  
And myrtle twine round his quiet repose.  
R. A. BLANKENSHIP.  
MCKEESVILLE, O., 1863.

**TURCHIN'S EIGHTH BRIGADE.**  
Air—"Orphan's Lament."  
BY J. H. AUSTON.

When battle's roar high o'er the tide,  
On balmy breezes rose,  
The deepening shadow spreading wide,  
Called herons to repose.  
'Twas then the war-cries frightened,  
And choirs began to fade,  
But braves of home's care lightened,  
Then sought the Eighth Brigade.

Away in mountain passes,  
And in the valley hid,  
Now sleep "hush" waving grasses  
Part of the Eighth Brigade.

The banks of Pine Creek's clear stream,  
Where a forest monarch waves,  
Now hold two sleepers, as they dream  
In cold and silent graves.  
We mourn their early dying,  
And sigh that lives thus paid  
To keep our colors flying,  
Were from the Eighth Brigade.

But alas, the brightest day must close,  
And the frosts of even tide  
Will nip the summer's fairest rose,  
Then turn, 'tis cast aside.  
'Twas then our hopes were blasted,  
Gloom o'er us cast its shade,  
Our reign, not long it lasted,  
The reign of the Eighth Brigade.

We are broken now; yet many a heart  
Will treasure up its part,  
For loathe were we with him to part,  
Who loved us to the last.  
Long may he live a shining star,  
To boldly wield his blade,  
And with his name be sounded far  
That of the Eighth Brigade.

**A BRIDE IN THE WRONG BED.**  
We have an exchange as voucher  
for the following:  
A newly married pair put up at the  
Spencer House—they went out shopping—  
returned—bride had left some things—  
she quietly slipped out—found her  
lost articles—returned—mistook  
Main for Broadway—got into Madison  
instead of the Spencer—it looked  
a little strange—asked boy if she was  
in the Spencer—boy said yes, not fully  
understanding her—she told him to  
lead her to 48—she partly disrobed and  
got into bed—expected her husband  
momentarily—fell asleep—the occupant  
of 48 Madison, an Indiana merchant,  
returned from the theatre—a little  
tired—quietly went to room—to bed—to  
sleep. The account proceeds:

How long the two reposed there side  
by side, with only a foot of space be-  
tween them, all unconscious of each  
other's presence, is not exactly known,  
but probably about an hour when a  
tremendous noise was heard in the  
apartment, from which female screams  
issued wildly, piercingly and cease-  
lessly.

The hotel was in an uproar; proprie-  
tors, clerks, waiters, porters and guests,  
dressed and half-dressed, were at the  
door of "forty-eight" in a few minutes,  
blocking up the entrance, and asking  
each other eagerly, "What is the mat-  
ter?" "For God's sake, tell us what  
is the trouble!"

The cause of this outcry may be  
imagined. The bride had awakened  
about midnight, and putting her hand  
over her husband, it fell upon the In-  
dianian's face, and the soft, warm  
touch aroused him at once. He did  
not understand it exactly, though he  
did not dislike it, and in a moment  
more, Mrs. R. said, "My dearest husband,  
where have you been all this  
while?"

"Husband," echoed the Merchant,  
beginning to see, like Lord Tinsel, that  
he had "made a small mistake here."  
"I'm nobody's husband; I reckon, my  
dear madam, you are in the wrong  
bed."

In the wrong bed—horror of horrors,  
thought the bride. What would her  
legionel—what would the curious  
world say? And Mrs. R. screamed  
terribly and sprang from the couch just  
as her companion did the same. He  
was fully as much alarmed as she, and  
entreated her to give him time and he  
would leave the apartment, although it  
was the one he had engaged—he'd  
make oath to that.

Scream, scream, scream, was the  
only reply to his kindly proposition.  
"My God, madam, don't yell so!  
You'll wake the house. Be reasonable;  
I swear it's only a mistake. Have  
some thought of the consequences. I  
don't want to hurt you, I swear I  
don't. You'll get me shot, and your-  
self—"

Just at this juncture, the throng  
outside presented itself at the door, and  
beheld Mrs. R. cowering in one corner  
exercising her lungs magnificently,  
with a sheet wrapped over her form  
and head, and the Indianian in the  
middle of the room enveloped in a cor-  
set, and ejaculating,

"My God, madam, don't!"  
The junior proprietor, Dr. Cahill,  
saw there must be some mistake, and  
requesting the others to retire, called  
the merchant out, went with him into  
another room, and there learned the  
whole story. The Doctor then sent  
one of the ladies of the hotel to Mrs.  
R. and the entire affair was explained  
greatly to her relief, though she was  
overwhelmed with a circumstance that  
might have ruined her reputation for  
ever.

Under the escort of the Doctor, she  
was conveyed to the Spencer, where  
the husband was found pacing the cor-  
ridors, with frantic men, and half  
crazed with grief at the mysterious dis-  
appearance of his wife, whom he be-  
lieved had been spirited away by a vil-  
lain, or murdered for her jewels, in this  
"infernal city," where, as he expressed  
himself, they would kill a man any time.

As soon as he beheld his spouse, he  
caught her to his bosom and wept like  
a child. He was melted at the happi-  
ness of her discovery, and told her  
that he had secured the city for intelli-  
gence of her whereabouts in vain.

**A. H. STEPHENS A PATRIOT.**—It is  
well known that the present Vice-  
President of the Confederacy made a  
speech strongly opposed to secession in  
the Georgia Convention of January,  
1861. The following extracts will  
show how clearly he perceived the in-  
iquity, and foresaw the results of the  
measure:

That this step taken could never be  
recalled, and the baleful and wither-  
ing consequences that must follow (as  
they would see) will rest on the con-  
vention for all coming time. When  
we read our posterity shall see our  
lovely South desolated by the demon  
of war which this act of yours will in-

evitably invite and call forth; when our  
green fields of waving harvests shall be  
trodden down by the murderous soldi-  
ery and fiery car of war sweeping  
over our land; our temples of justice  
laid in ashes; all the horrors and desola-  
tion of war upon us; who but this  
convention will be held responsible for  
it? and who but him who shall have  
given his vote for this unwise and ill-  
timed measure (as I honestly think and  
believe) shall be held to strict account  
for this suicidal act, by the present  
generation, and probably cursed and  
execrated by posterity for all coming  
time, for the wide and desolating ruin  
that will inevitably follow this act you  
now propose to perpetrate.

Pause, I entreat you, and consider  
for a moment what reasons you can  
give that will even satisfy yourselves in  
calmer moments—what reasons you  
can give to your fellow-sufferers in the  
calamity that it will bring upon us?—  
What reason can you give to the na-  
tions of the earth to justify it? They  
will be the calm and deliberate judges  
in the case and to what cause or one  
overt act can you name or point, on  
which to rest the plea of justification?

What right has the North asserted?—  
What interest of the South has been in-  
vaded? What justice has been denied?  
and what claim founded in justice and  
right has been withheld? Can either  
of you to-day name one governmental  
act of wrong, deliberately and pur-  
posely done by the government of  
Washington, of which the South has a  
right to complain? I challenge the  
answer!

Now, for you to attempt to over-  
throw such a government as this, un-  
der which we have lived for more than  
three-quarters of a century—in which  
we have gained our wealth, our stand-  
ing as a nation, our domestic safety  
while the elements of peril are around  
us, with peace, tranquility, accompa-  
nied with unbounded prosperity and  
rights unassailed—is the height of  
madness, folly and wickedness, to  
which I can neither lend my sanction  
nor my vote.

The pleasanter the Sunday, the  
more women go to church. You must  
not conclude from this, however, that  
sunshine leads to piety—not at all—  
The Misses Velvet attend church on  
such occasions, not because they are  
more religious than at other times, but  
more inquiring; they wish to see whether  
"those odious creatures, the Brilli-  
ants," have got their winter clothes  
yet.

**THE MINISTER AND THE ACTOR.**—It  
is related of Rev. Dr. Mason, that as  
he stopped one morning to read a theo-  
retical placard in Broadway, a distin-  
guished actor seeing him said:—"Good  
morning, Doctor, do ministers of the  
Gospel read such things?"

"Why not, sir?" replied the Doctor;  
"have not ministers of the Gospel a  
right to know what the devil is about as  
well as other folks?"

The Mobile Register says one of  
our expeditions in Mississippi, consists  
of a brigade of infantry, 800 cavalry,  
and twelve pieces of artillery; that its  
destination is probably Mobile, and calls  
upon the inhabitants of that city to arm  
for its defence. Further, that the Yan-  
kees have evacuated Pensacola, and the  
troops are being withdrawn thence to  
re-enforce Banks.

**NO IMITATION.**—A Frenchman went  
into an eating-house to warm his hands.  
The proprietor asked him what he  
would take.

"Anything you please," was the re-  
ply.  
"Would you like to take roast  
goose?"  
"If you please."  
The Frenchman made a good dinner,  
and was about to go, when the eating-  
house keeper asked for payment.

"What for?" exclaimed the French-  
man; "I have called for nothing. You  
asked me if I will take this, and if I  
will take that, and I say, 'If you  
please.'"

The landlord, pleased with his ad-  
dress, let him off. He told a friend of  
his good fortune, who tried to "come  
the same game," but with very differ-  
ent success, for he was kicked out of  
doors.

"The first man was the original,"  
said the landlord, "but you are an  
imitator."

**Sheriff's Sale.**  
The State of Ohio, Gallia County, ss.  
PURSUANT to the command of an order  
of sale, issued by the Court of Common  
Pleas, within and for the county of Gallia,  
State of Ohio, and to me directed, I will  
offer at public sale, at the door of the Court  
House, in the town of Gallipolis, in said  
county of Gallia, on the 30th day of May A.  
D. 1863, at the hour of one o'clock P. M.  
of said day, the following real estate, situate,  
lying and being in the county of Gallia  
and State of Ohio, bounded and described as  
follows, to-wit: All that portion of Lot num-  
bered two, (2), in the Borough of Kyngerville,  
lying south of the house owned by J. M. Fife.  
Appraised at the sum of \$500.00.

To be sold as the property of David Tate  
and wife, at the suit of B. C. Shackles & Co.  
Given under my hand this 23d day of  
April, A. D. 1863.—J. O. C.  
JAMES CAMPBELL, S. G. C.  
By S. B. BARNES, Deputy.

**Howard Association,**  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.  
DISABERS OF THE NANTUX SYSTEM, SEEL,  
MATRONAGE OF SEMINAL WEAKNESS, IM-  
POTENCE, and other affections of the SEXUAL  
ORGANS, PERSONAL DEBILITY and PARASITIC  
DISEASE, new and reliable treatment, in Re-  
ports of the Howard Association, sent by mail,  
in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge—  
Address, Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON,  
HOWARD ASSOCIATION, No. 2, South Ninth  
Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.  
Feb. 26, 1863.

**1863. BACON. 1863.**  
50,000 lbs Bacon Shoulders.  
70,000 lbs Bacon Sides.  
30,000 lbs Bacon Hams, plain.  
15,000 lbs Bacon Hams, carved.  
5,000 lbs Bacon Bacon, sugar cured.  
Also, Pickled Pork, Beef Tongues, Pig  
Tongues, Dried Beef, Bologna, for sale by  
C. & A. HENKING.

**Just Received,**  
A very large stock of fresh Groceries from  
the Eastern cities, at the corner store, by  
Gallipolis, March 23d, 1863.  
C. & A. HENKING.

**Partition.**  
The heirs of Frank Lambert, David Lam-  
bert, Randolph Lambert, Amy Lambert, Al-  
lice Lambert, Ben. Lambert, Billy Lambert,  
Isiah Lambert, Jordan Lambert, Randolph  
Lambert, Junior, Caroline Lambert, Matilda  
Lambert, Bob Lambert, Francis Lambert,  
Nancy Lambert, Lewis Lambert, Watson Lam-  
bert, Calahill Lambert, Penelope Lambert, heirs  
of Spottswood Lambert, Matilda Lambert, Al-  
lice Lambert, Milla Lambert, Mary Ann Lam-  
bert, Lucinda Lambert and Milla Lambert, and  
all other persons interested, will take notice  
that a petition was filed against them on the  
30th of April, 1863, in the Court of Common  
Pleas, within and for the county of Gallia,  
by Wyatt Moseley and Martha Moseley his  
wife, and is now pending, wherein said Wyatt  
Moseley and wife demand partition of the fol-  
lowing real estate, to-wit: Fraction numbered  
thirty-two, in township numbered seven, of  
range numbered fifteen, of the Ohio Company's  
purchase, and being in Morgan township,  
this county and state, and that the next term  
of said Court, the said Wyatt Moseley and wife  
will apply for an order that partition may be  
made of said premises.

**NOTICE.**  
By ANSEL T. HOLCOMB, their Att'y.  
April 23, 1863.—6w.

**Notice.**  
The Court of Common Pleas, Gallia County,  
Martha Masterson, plaintiff, against John H.  
Carter, defendant.

THE defendant, whose present place of lo-  
cality is to the plaintiff unknown, will  
hereby take notice that on the 9th day of  
April, A. D. 1863, the plaintiff filed her pe-  
tition in said Court, against him, setting  
forth in substance, that on or about the first  
day of June, A. D. 1862, she being then and  
ever since unmarried, at the special instance  
and request of the defendant, the plaintiff  
defendant to marry him, and the defendant at  
the same time promised the plaintiff to marry  
her; that the plaintiff was always from thence  
hitherto, as the defendant knew, ready and  
willing to marry him; that the plaintiff, on or  
about the 15th day of August, A. D. 1862, re-  
quested the defendant to perform his said  
promise, a reasonable time for his so doing  
has elapsed, yet the defendant did not within  
a reasonable time, nor at any other time after  
he was so requested, marry the plaintiff, to  
the plaintiff's damage \$5000.00, for which she  
prays judgment.

The defendant is further notified that he  
must answer or answer said petition, on or be-  
fore the third Saturday, after the 21st day of  
May, A. D. 1863, or judgment will be rendered  
against him. MARTHA MASTERSON.  
By JOHN N. CLARK, her Att'y.  
April 16, 1863.

**To all Breeders of Fine Horses.**  
**ORPHAN BOY.**  
THIS magnificent imported  
thorough bred Horse will stand  
for the season of 1863, at the  
stable of Thomas Phillips, near  
Gallipolis, at twenty-five dollars  
the insurance, and one dollar to  
the groom at the time of service.

**DESCRIPTION.**—The Orphan Boy is a beauti-  
ful dark dapple bay Horse, full sixteen hands  
high, and has immense power and bone.  
Persons wishing to raise fine Horses need  
only see the colts he has sired in Vir-  
ginia, to assure themselves that he is the very  
best Horse from which to breed for the turf or  
the road, and his large size and splendid style  
and action, makes him superior to any sta-  
tion in the neighborhood from which to breed  
carriage Horses.

**PEDIGREE.**—The Orphan Boy was sired by  
the celebrated race Horse Glencoe, dam by  
Levithan, out of Magdalen by Medoc. For  
Pedigree, see Turf and Sporter, Vol. 1, p. 10.  
This Horse has taken the first premium at  
every fair in Greenbrier and Monroe counties  
in Virginia, since he was two years old.  
Persons sending Mares from a distance can  
be accommodated with pasture on reasonable  
terms.

**AUSTIN DRAKE, Keeper.**  
March 19, 1863,  
W. V. DEVAUGH, Owner.

**LOSSES PAID, \$15,000,000.**  
THE great public service, promptness and  
reliability of this well-tried and sterling  
Company, recommends it to preference with  
those needing Insurance.

**Pittsburgh Cotton Yarn.**  
ALL numbers to be had at  
C. & A. HENKING'S.

**Extra Heavy Lamp Chim-  
neys,**  
JUST received and for sale at former  
prices, by C. & A. HENKING.

**Neshanock Potatoes,**  
200 bushels in store and for sale, by  
C. & A. HENKING.

**Oranges, Lemons, and Co-  
coa Nuts,**  
BY the box or retail, for sale by  
C. & A. HENKING.

**1863. Mackerel. 1863.**  
JUST received from the East, a fresh in-  
crease of latest catch Mackerel, of all sizes  
and all numbers, in barrels, half-barrels,  
quarter-barrels, and kits; Also, Herrings in  
barrels and boxes, Codfish, etc., for sale  
by C. & A. HENKING.

**Seeds.**  
40 Bush. Clover seed;  
25 Bush. Timothy seed;  
25 Bush. Blue Grass seed;  
15 Bush. Spring Barley;  
10 Boxes Assorted Garden seeds;  
For sale by C. & A. HENKING.

**Notice.**  
FAULKNER W. KENNEDY, whose resi-  
dence is unknown, is notified that Mis-  
souri Kennedy, did, on the 28th day of March,  
1863, file her petition in the office of the Clerk  
of the Court of Common Pleas, within and  
for the county of Gallia, and State of Ohio,  
charging the said Faulkner W. Kennedy with  
willful absence for more than three years last  
past, from the said Missouri Kennedy, and  
asking that she may be divorced from the said  
Faulkner W. Kennedy, which petition will  
stand for hearing at the next term of said  
Court.

**Found.**  
ON or about the 1st inst., on the Gallipolis  
and Porter road, a Pocket Book contain-  
ing money. The finder can have it by call-  
ing on the undersigned, proving property, and  
paying expenses. F. M. WOMBOLDORF,  
Springfield township.  
April 16, 1863.—6w.

**Just Received,**  
A very large stock of fresh Groceries from  
the Eastern cities, at the corner store, by  
Gallipolis, March 23d, 1863.  
C. & A. HENKING.

# GROCERY, LIQUOR, AND PROVISION STORE.

I HAVE opened in the brick building  
known as Warth's corner, on the Public  
Square, in Gallipolis, a large and extensive  
assortment of

**GROCERIES**  
of every description, either for private  
families, or Steamboats. In this line I defy  
competition, both as to quality and price.  
The choicest assortment of Tea, Coffee,  
Sugar, Rice, Molasses, Cheese, Bacon, &c.,  
always on hand.

**LIQUORS**  
of every description, quality and price—  
Old Rye Whisky, which I warrant pure un-  
der affidavit, of the finest flavor. Brandy,  
Gin, Rum, Wine of all description, and all  
kinds of made liquors—such as Ginger Brandy  
and Wine, Blackberry Brandy, &c.

**DR. G. R. STERNEMAN,**  
SURGEON DENTIST.  
OFFICE ON SECOND STREET, ABOVE  
PUBLIC SQUARE,  
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

**W. C. DUNCAN,**  
DENTIST,  
No. 156 WEST SIXTH ST., BETWEEN  
RACE AND ELM STREETS,  
Cincinnati, Ohio.

All operations pertaining to the  
teeth and their appendages per-  
formed upon the most approved principles.  
**ARTIFICIAL TEETH!**  
Special attention given to the insertion of  
teeth from one to an entire set on Gold and  
Silver plate. Vulcanized India Rubber or  
Platinum plate with Continuous Gums.  
All operations warranted to prove satisfac-  
tory. W. C. DUNCAN, DENTIST,  
No. 156 West Sixth St. Cincinnati.  
Jan. 15, 1863.

**DR. EARLY,**  
SURGEON & DENTIST,  
GALLIPOLIS, O.  
OFFICE OVER GEPPERT & PETRUS  
STORE.  
March 5, 1863.

**ANOTHER PROCLAMATION!**  
**NEW GOODS**  
JUST RECEIVED AT  
**S. F. NEAL'S.**  
COMPRISING  
A GENERAL ASSORTMENT  
FOR  
FALL AND WINTER.  
**CHEAP FOR CASH.**  
Nov. 13, 1862.

**CHAS. G. BALSLEY,**  
GENERAL COMMISSION  
MERCHANT,  
MERCHANDIZE BROKER,  
AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF  
Produce,  
179 LIBERTY STREET, PITTSBURG, PA.  
Consignments respectfully solicited.  
March 12, 1863.

**SPRING  
DRY GOODS**  
—AT—  
**WHOLESALE.**  
**J. F. TOWELL,**  
PORTSMOUTH, O.  
OFFERS at Wholesale a large and attrac-  
tive stock of  
SPRING DRY GOODS AND  
NOTIONS.

Having purchased heavily for cash last No-  
vember of  
**Staple Goods,**  
And in January of  
**Fancy Goods for Spring  
Sales,**  
I am now selling them at much lower prices  
than those current in other cities.  
The advantage is so great that merchants  
everywhere will consult their interest by  
visiting my establishment before purchasing a  
dollar's worth elsewhere.  
J. F. TOWELL.  
March 19, '63.—1y.

**R. L. STEWART,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.  
SPECIAL attention paid to collections, and  
remittances made promptly. Office on  
Second street, a few doors above the Valley  
House.  
Oct. 7, 1861.

**Wanted.**  
In Gold, Silver, and Demand  
Notes, at my office.  
E. S. MENAGER.  
Gallipolis, Dec. 25, 1862.

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E. S. MENAGER.  
Gallipolis, Dec. 25, 1862.

**Wanted.**  
In Gold, Silver, and Demand  
Notes, at my office.  
E. S. MENAGER.  
Gallipolis, Dec. 25, 1862.

COUNTRY DEALERS will do well to give me  
call before purchasing elsewhere. We can  
and will, to cash on short time buyers, offer  
such inducements as no other establishment  
in the county can afford.

STRAIGHTMEN will find among my stock,  
everything required for their tables or bar, at  
Cincinnati prices.  
PRIVATE FAMILIES can be supplied with  
everything they may need for daily use, and  
all articles in this line are selected with the  
greatest care and warranted pure, fresh, and  
unadulterated.

Call in at the corner of Court and Second  
streets, on the south side of the Public Square,  
in Gallipolis, if you want the worth of your  
money.  
E. S. MENAGER.  
April 10, 1863.

**Grocer's Drugs.**  
SODA Saleratus, and Cr Tartar of the very  
best quality. D. S. FORD & BRO.

**WM. SHOBER,**  
WATCH MAKER  
AND  
JEWELER.

**KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND**  
All kinds of Watches. Violin Trimmings;  
Gold Amer. Watches; Italian Violin Strings;  
Silver American Lever Gold Lockets;  
Watches; Plated Locketts;  
English lever Watches Gold Keys;  
Ladies Gold Watches; Gold Pins;  
Lapine Watches; Gold Shirt Studs;  
Duplex Watches; Gold Finger Rings;  
Silver Spoon; Gold Spoon; Silver Buttons;  
30 hour alarm Clocks; Gold Bracelets;  
Weight Clocks; Gold Breast Pins;  
Spring Clocks; Gold Ear Drops;  
Silver Spoon; Colored Spectacles;  
Plated Spoon; Double Glass Specta-  
cles;  
Gold Chains; Near-sighted Specta-  
cles; Coral Beads;  
Plated Chains; Pocket Books;  
Silver Chains; Fancy Hair Pins;  
Guitars; and a great many other  
articles.  
All articles sold by me will be warranted  
as recommended at the time of sale. Also  
cash paid for old silver.  
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry neatly re-  
paired and warranted.

**VALLEY HOUSE,**  
SECOND STREET,  
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO,  
UPPER END OF PUBLIC SQUARE.

THIS House has been thoroughly renovated  
and newly furnished, and is now opened  
for the reception of company. Satisfaction  
guaranteed. Charges moderate.  
JAS. E. RICHARDS, Prop'r.  
Gallipolis, O., March 7, 1861.

**American Watches.**  
PHILIP BERNHARDT can be found at  
the Valley House, Gallipolis, where he is  
in receipt of Gold and Silver Watches, Lock-  
ets, Chains, and every kind of Jewelry of the  
latest styles. Orders received for making  
Watches. Manufacturing of Jewelry and  
Silver Spoon will be promptly attended to,  
and shipped to any point.  
Twenty cents a p. w. for California gold  
and the highest prices will be paid for old sil-  
ver by PHILIP BERNHARDT.  
Gallipolis, Nov. 22, '60.

**BAILEY & CHERRINGTON'S  
NEWS DEPOT  
AND  
EXPRESS OFFICE,**  
Gallipolis.

CINCINNATI dailies, New York weeklies,  
Harper's, Atlantic, and all the various  
Magazines, always on hand.  
Packages by Express forwarded to and re-  
ceived from all parts of the United States.  
Office open at all reasonable hours.  
August 14, 1862.

**Soldiers' Claims Attended  
to.**  
THE undersigned purchases discharged  
soldiers' claims for arrears of pay, &c.—  
He also collects bounties, back pay, &c., for  
the heirs of those killed, or died in the  
service of the United States; establishes pen-  
s